DOCTOR WHO ADVENTURES
COMIC
DRAGON ATTACK
WORDS JAMES HILL
ART JOHN ROSS
COLOURING ALAN CRADDOCK
IT'S A SUNNY SUMMER'S AFTERNOON AND THINGS ARE HEATING UP – IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE!
FWOOSH
HELP! DRAGONS ARE ATTACKING THE CITY!
THEY'RE GOING TO BURN DOWN EVERYTHING!

ER, I GUESS OUR PLAN FOR A PICNIC JUST WENT UP IN SMOKE!
NONSENSE. WE JUST HAVE TO SORT OUT THESE FEISTY FIRE-BREATHERS FIRST!
FWOOSH
BOX
DRAGONS ARE ACTUALLY ALIENS, YOU KNOW. THEY NORMALLY LIVE IN OUTER SPACE, ABSORBING SOLAR POWER THROUGH THEIR WINGS.
EVERY NOW AND AGAIN ONE FINDS ITS WAY TO EARTH, ATTRACTED BY THE HEAT OF THE SUN.
WELL, THERE'S MORE THAN ONE THIS TIME! AND LOOK! THE AIR FORCE HAS BEEN CALLED IN!
NOT GOOD. SOMEONE'S GOING TO GET HURT!
WHOOSH
WE'VE GOT TO GET THOSE DRAGONS TO SAFETY.
BUT HOW?
IF I KEEP THE TARDIS ROOTED TO THE SPOT WITH THE ENGINE RUNNING, SHE'LL START TO HEAT UP.
IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO REACH CRITICAL MASS! THEN OFF COME THE BRAKES...

... AND AWAY WE GO!
THE DRAGONS CHASE THE TARDIS INTO SPACE.
POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX
IT'S WORKING, DOCTOR! THE DRAGONS ARE FOLLOWING OUR HEAT SIGNATURE!
BUT...
ER, I THINK WE NEED TO GO A BIT FASTER, DOCTOR! THEY'RE CATCHING UP!
FOR USE OF PUBLIC
SCRITCH!
DOCTOR!

JUST THEN...
BLIPP IT NOW!
THE DRAGONS FLY TOWARDS THE SUNS.
THEY UNFURL THEIR WINGS AND ABSORB THE SOLAR ENERGY.
NO WORRIES, CLARA! WE'VE ARRIVED - A STAR SYSTEM WITH TWO SUNS!
SCHWMMMH!
LATER...
OH, IT'S BEAUTIFUL!
YEP, THERE'S NOTHING PRETTIER THAN DRAGONS FEEDING ON SUNLIGHT! ONCE THEY'RE FULL UP, THEY'LL FLY OFF SOMEWHERE NICE.
AND SPEAKING OF SOMEWHERE NICE...
... COME ON, CLARA - WE'VE GOT LOTS OF PLACES TO SEE.
WHO KNOWS WHERE WE'LL END UP NEXT?
MORE ADVENTURES NEXT TIME!